



THE ROSE OF ALABAMA

I loved in boyhood happy time

WRITTEN AND

RESPECTFULLY

DEDICATED TO

Mrs. J. J. Hooper

of Montgomery, Alabama

BY

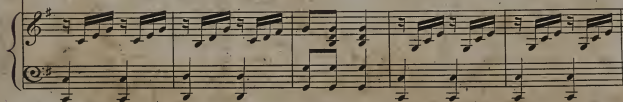
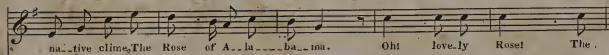
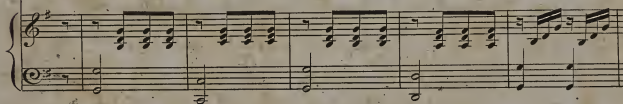
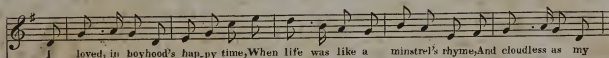
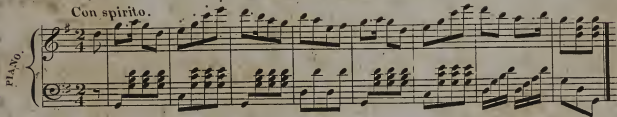
HON. A. B. MEIER.

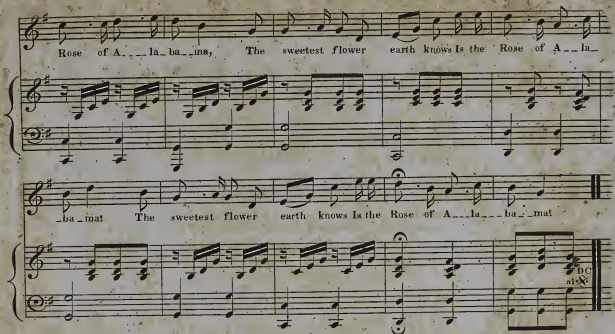
New Orleans W.T. MAYO No 5 Camp St

Philadelphia A. FIOT 196 Chestnut St

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1867 by A. FIOT in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania

Con spirito.





2

One pleasant, balmy night in June,
When swung in silvery floods, the moon,
My heart awoke love's vespere tune
For Rose of Alabama!

Oh! lovely Rose, &c.

3

She caught the strain, and to the bower,
Impelled by love and music's power,
Stole like an angel at that hour

The Rose of Alabama!

Oh! lovely Rose, &c.

4

Beside me there her form she placed,
My arm stole gently round her waist,
And earth seemed with new beauty graced

By Rose of Alabama!

Oh! lovely Rose, &c.

5

The breeze and streamlet ceased their tune;
Like winged gems the fire-flies shone;
The flowers gazed envious on my own
Sweet Rose of Alabama!

Oh! lovely Rose, &c.

6

'Tis vain our mutual vows to tell,

One strain upon my plaintive shell,

And then I bade a sad farewell

To Rose of Alabama!

Oh! lovely Rose, &c.

7

Long years have past, by fortune driven
I wander 'neath a stranger heaven;
But ah! love's ties are not yet riven

From Rose of Alabama!

Oh! lovely Rose, &c.

8

Hope smiles upon my pilgrim way,
Ere long, my feet shall homeward stray,
And time bring 'round my nuptial day

With Rose of Alabama!

Oh! lovely Rose, &c.

9

Then, shrine-like, in my native land
Love's Eden shall my cottage stand
With happiness on every hand!

Sweet Rose of Alabama!

Oh! lovely Rose, &c.

